

THE EVENING TIMES.

FRANK A. MUNSEY.

The American flag will never be too small for another star.

Mr. Low's inaugural ceremony may also be regarded as a Tammany memorial service.

When the Latin-Americans get over the revolution habit there may be some hope for them.

It must be acknowledged that the octopus is a proposition when it comes to a wrestling match.

Paterfamilias is consoling himself with the favorite quotation, "Christmas comes but once a year."

The copper magnates find it difficult to consider the wireless telegraph an appropriate Christmas present.

It should be remembered that about the only thing poor children find in their Christmas stockings is holes.

There is every indication that the Monroe Doctrine will be around even after the isthmian canal has been built.

If the White House is large enough for the President, it does appear that people who don't live there ought to be satisfied.

Genealogical research may prove that Charity and Justice are not sisters, but it is believed that they are at least first cousins.

Mr. Sulzer's complimentary endorsement of the President was somewhat picturesque, but it doubtless came from the heart.

A certain scientist has declared that jersey mosquitoes do not bite. Mrs. Eddy is likely to regard this as another vindication.

The situation in the Philippines proves that something should be done with Aguinaldo at once. A good dose of Guam might prove efficacious.

An exchange declares that this session of Congress is to be a very quiet one. The Democratic minority is silent to regard that statement as libelous.

Incidentally, when Seth Low was sworn in, Tammany was sworn out. The language indulged in at the wigwag would probably not look well in print.

If the baseball magnates are not careful, the current peace conference at which so much good will has been displayed may develop some unpleasantness.

When the telephone girl is able to identify the speaker by means of the new "spectograph," there won't be so much growling and barking at the other end of the wire.

It is suggested that there has been such a repressed flood of eloquence at the Capitol that those who attend the sessions of Congress after the holiday recess may have to do so in boots.

Increase the Police Force.

The recent epidemic of crime in the District emphasizes the need of an increased police force, and that very soon. Of course, it cannot be argued that the number of vicious offences committed during the last week is due entirely to the inadequacy of police supervision, but it is absolutely safe to say that in the present condition of things there are not enough policemen to prevent an indefinite continuance of the epidemic.

Take, for example, the case of the woman who was attacked by an unknown man in Franklin Park. This is in the thickly settled part of the city and ought to be a safe place at half-past six in the morning, or for that matter, in the middle of the night. But here is a bold attempt at assault in broad daylight, which might easily have been successful if the victim had been less able to make a determined resistance, or if the assailant had been more effectively armed. There was, apparently, no policeman anywhere near the place.

It may be good to have a police force ready to ferret out and arrest offenders after a crime is committed for the sake of the moral example afforded and in the interests of abstract justice, though in order to do even this there should be a force large enough to have a few men to spare for such work. But the punishment of miscreants does not help the victim of their brutality. What we need is a police system which will effectively prevent thugs and highwaymen from following their business, at least in reputable parts of the city, during hours when respectable people have to be on the street. We can have such a system if Congress chooses to appropriate money enough; otherwise not.

Refrigerator Street Cars.

On certain street railway lines in this city, open cars are run when the weather is cold enough to drive a Laplander to his fat fire. These airy vehicles are attached to warmed cars as trailers. With conspicuous good sense and a pardonable desire for the comforts of life, patrons crowd to the heated quarters. The leading car is soon filled and later passengers must take the refrigerator or walk.

Complaint has hitherto been made against the cold-storage car. Physicians have asserted that it is productive of many ills. A convention of grip, pneumonia, and catarrh germ would doubtless pass a vote of thanks to the company, reciting that the perambulating refrigerator was a great boon to the downtrodden bacilli,

against whom the hand of the whole world is set.

The open car in frigid weather is poor economy for the street railway company. When people fall ill they can't ride; likewise when they expire.

If the officials cannot comprehend that it is better business to operate only closed and heated cars on days when the mercury has gone down to a certain point, the health department should take a hand in the matter and secure a regulation to fit the case.

Modern Inventions in Paris.

The United States Consul at Rouen says that there will be a market in that city for all sorts of American inventions, as soon as the people find out what they are. He says that there is not such a thing as a steam radiator in Rouen, and that the lamps used by the people of France are as a rule arranged so as to burn a great deal of oil and give comparatively little light.

It is a question how much modern invention Europe will stand without losing its charm for the sentimental American; but one thing is certain, the American who is interested in any one modern invention is going to introduce that as quickly as he can, and in the meantime he will make such a fuss about not having all the others for his comfort and convenience that he will create a market.

Take, for example, the man who goes to Rouen to take charge of an agency for an improved American lamp. He will have steam radiators and the latest fashion of desks, chairs, and typewriters in his office, or know the reason why. He will also insist on all the comforts of home in his hotel. This will open the way for other agents to come and make similar demands, and they will be reinforced by gentlemen who are traveling in Europe because they, or their wives and daughters, think it is the thing to do.

As a rule, even if the wife and daughters appreciate the picturesque, paterfamilias wishes to have his bath, his cigar, his morning paper, and his other comforts within reach. He has no use for a beautiful old fifteenth century inn which has dubious water supply, or for a thirteenth century castle which will give him rheumatism. Hence modern improvements are likely to come to Europe, whether she wants them very much or not.

PERSONAL NOTES ABOUT WASHINGTON PEOPLE.

General and Mrs. Corbin who have been visiting Hon. Bourke Cockran at his country place in New York, are back at the Arlington, which will be their headquarters until the completion of their new home.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Crawford, who have been spending some time in Hartford, Conn., are back for the winter at 1208 Eighteenth Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Henry Rider announce the marriage of their daughter, Rosabelle Stanford, to Mr. Josiah Edson on Monday, December 16. Mr. and Mrs. Edson will reside in Chicago.

Miss Addie Matthews and Miss Corinne Hall, who have been spending the past month with friends in Richmond, returned to Washington yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Schwartz, of Twelfth Street, will leave today for a visit to the former's parents in Anne Arundel county, Md.

Master George Hepburn, the young son of Mrs. Arthur D. Wright, of Capitol Hill, is recovering from a severe attack of pneumonia.

Mrs. Wallace Allen and Miss Allen, of Rhode Island Avenue, have as their guests for the holidays the Misses Margaret and Alice Thornton, of Pittsburgh.

Miss Madge Cooke Baker has returned from a visit to New York.

Mr. George F. Thompson is making a handsome addition to his home on the Tenleytown road.

Mrs. Warder, whose return from a protracted visit abroad reopens another delightful home, has issued cards for two evening musicales, the first on December 21 and the second on January 7, a comparatively small company being invited for each evening. It is Mrs. Warder's intention to continue these musical evenings throughout January.

Mr. and Mrs. Cropper have just returned to their home from a visit to Paris. They will inaugurate their pleasant hospitality on Christmas Eve by giving a dance in honor of Miss Loring, the invitations for which were issued yesterday.

Yesterday marked the fortieth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Ira E. Cole. It was suitably celebrated at their residence, 715 Eighth Street northeast, by a gathering of their children and grandchildren. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Cole and family, Mr. and Mrs. William C. Cole and family, Jr., and Mrs. Thomas J. Gates and family, Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Van Doren and family, Miss Nettie E. Cole, Mr. Arthur C. Cole, Miss Jennie Helen Graham, and Miss Mattie Anthony.

Inappreciative Neighbors.

We have been, in some respects, made tools of by the South Americans. Our interferences in their behalf have cost them nothing, but have cost us dear, while they have still given the greater part of their affection and their trade to Europe. The revelations which we are getting of the real sentiment and attitude of the South Americans toward us should lead us to ask ourselves more soberly what our sentiments and attitude should be toward them.

Untaught by Experience.

The shoe operators of Northampton stoned the dwelling of their employer because he would put in labor saving machinery and thus enable him to stem the tide of invading American shoes. This only shows that English workmen are quite as stupid now as a century ago when they smashed the new spinning and weaving machinery.

OUR NATIONAL LEGISLATORS.

Senator Elkins yesterday assumed his new duties as Chairman of the Committee on Interstate Commerce. He had a little chat with Senator Cullom, the former Chairman, and the latter gave the Senator from West Virginia some pointers.

"You will have to stand so straight that you will bend backwards," said Mr. Cullom to Mr. Elkins. "The people of the country regard you as a great railroad magnate, and as a stockholder in many lines. You control one important road in your own State and people will be disposed to examine carefully every bill which you present concerning railroad legislation."

Senator Cullom spoke jocularly but Mr. Elkins received his advice seriously. "I know what you say is true," he replied. "I know that I am regarded as a railroad stockholder and that my acts will be carefully observed. But will do as you say and stand up as straight as possible."

A number of Democratic Senators yesterday asked Senator Martin how his colleague, Senator Daniel, was getting along. Mr. Daniel has been unable to attend a single day during this session on account of illness.

"Daniel is a splendid fellow, and I am sorry for him," said one of the Senators. "He is a remarkable man in many ways and deserves a lot of credit. He lives in very modest style and for the past twenty-five years has spent nearly every cent of his money in paying off debts contracted by a relative during the panic of 1873. He is not at all bound to do this, but is doing it of his own free will. A man who will do this is worth staying by."

An Illinois Congressman was busy in his committee room the other day—too busy to spare the time to go out for lunch. Calling his messenger he said, "Robert, go down to the restaurant and get me a piece of apple pie with plenty of cheese."

The negro hurried away and in a few minutes returned with a big slice of the pie in a large official government envelope. The Representative immediately partook as if he relished it. His colleague on the opposite side of the table looked up and remarked:

"Well, I've seen a great many queer things sent through the mails with the Government frank, but this is the first time I ever saw a piece of apple pie franked."

"When there is no longer a solid South there will be no division in the ranks of the Democracy," said Representative Cowherd, of Missouri, this morning. "And I believe the time will soon be here when the South will again occupy the position she held in anti-bellum days. And when that comes they come to the rescue in Presidential elections."

Mr. Cowherd is a member of the House District Committee and is a strong advocate of all improvements for the National Capital. He is an industrious statesman who is constantly working for his district, and his friends say that some time in the near future he will be elected to the United States Senate.

There is a bill pending before the Judiciary Committee of the House that will bring its author, Representative Brundage of Arkansas, prominently before the country. The object of the measure is to restrict the sale of internal revenue licenses.

"In my State," said Judge Brundage, "there are some counties and some townships that vote dry. In other words, some of the people in Arkansas believe in local option. We have a State law on the subject that is rigidly enforced, but the Federal Government steps in and issues an internal revenue license which, in one sense, enables a lot of fellows to defy the State law. For instance, a man who has a saloon can get a license from the Federal Government for three months. It is granted and the man will then open up a 'dogleg' in a local option town, and in defiance of the State law sell the meanest and vilest concoction ever conceived by anyone. Occasionally they will run across one of these booze dispensers who carries his stuff in his boot leg and sells it on the street."

"Our courts only meet twice a year, and these violators are not to be chance caught by the local authorities. Now if the Federal Government would refuse to sell an internal revenue license to a person whose intention was to handle liquors in local option towns, there would be fewer violations of the law."

Judge Brundage is by no means narrow-minded, nor does he think it a crime for anyone to take a drink, but he believes that when a law is passed by a majority of the people it should be strictly enforced until repealed.

TO PREVENT RETIREMENT. Fight on to Restrain Northern Pacific Action on Preferred.

NEW YORK, Dec. 18.—The motion to make permanent the temporary injunction issued on December 10 last, restraining the Northern Pacific Railroad Company from carrying out its plan for the retirement of the \$75,000,000 of preferred stock of the company, was argued before Justice Scott of the Supreme Court yesterday.

The injunction was procured by George E. Hackett, as the holder of 600 shares of the stock, preferred stock of the company, with 1,000 shares, and Wolf Bros. & Co. of this city with 4,000. No one else joined. Justice Scott required that briefs be submitted by tomorrow morning, and reserved decision.

No Such Word as Fail. (Bookish Eagle.)

The continents are now knit by cables, however, and we hear from Manila in a few hours. Eight or ten years hence London may tell us what she is doing, not by cable, but by atmospheric currents through the air. Meantime, it is well to possess one's self in patience. Perfection is never instant. The Marconi system has worked none too well even at home, as on Nantucket and in our harbor, but to earnest men failure is merely a disclosure of weaknesses that must be overcome, and will be.

England's Shame. (Baltimore Herald.)

The prodigious number of children in this harvest of death is one of the most revolting features of the concentration policy. The heartless Herod doomed the infants of Judea to the sword because he feared that among them there was one destined to supplant him as the ruler of the kingdom, and Herod seems to have found modern counterparts in those responsible for the sacrifice of thousands of human beings of tender years in the relentless prosecution of this war.

Inequality in Punishment. (Hartford Times.)

As long as one man can pay a fine of \$10 without inconvenience, while to another such payment is difficult or wholly impossible, it is plain that the State system which relies on fines or fixed sums as legal penalties cannot be as effective against rich offenders as it is against those who are poor.

ALONG THE SKIRMISH LINE.

"I heard that he was a rattling good fellow."

"Um, yes, he rattles like dry bean pods, and I suppose there are those who like it."

Some people object to studying the book of life unless it is bound in an edition de luxe.

"They seem to consider themselves the salt of the earth."

"They are. Say, did you ever get your mouth full of salt all at once?"

The only things we get credit for, as a rule, are our faults; and they are not of much use in a bank account.

"Isn't she chic?"

"She thinks she is. But to my mind she's neither chic nor chicken."

Legitimate Game.

In days of old they pelted with eggs, cabbage, taunts and rocks. The poor unfortunate who found himself caught in the stocks. In modern days the public voice with jeering laughter mocks the man who is unwary.

Got caught in Wall Street stocks. "You can't eat your cake and have it too."

"Who wants to? What I am after is to eat the cake and hang on to the price of it."

There comes a time in every man's life when he thinks he would have been much more prosperous if he had not contracted such a bad case of conscience. Whether he would or not, depends on the man.

"You ought to learn chess," said the enthusiast. "Think how handy it would be if you were ever cast away on a desert island! You could work out problems and occupy yourself while all the rest went insane from ennui."

"Well," replied the long-suffering friend, "if it's all the same to you I think I'd prefer going insane."

The Deadly Hoodoo.

There was once a man who was very careful about not violating any of the ancient superstitions which he had learned at his mother's knee. Otherwise he was not careful at all. He ate mince pie and lobster at unseasonable hours of the night; he carried a chip on his shoulder whenever he was not asleep; he smoked twofers most of the time, unless someone treated him to a better one; he wore his watch in plain view of highwaymen, and he generally rode on the platform of railway trains. He could monkey with a buzz saw and never turn a hair, but if he happened to walk under a ladder he felt pale for the rest of the day.

One day, when this man was about forty-nine years old, marked down from fifty as a bad risk, he happened to sit at a table with twelve other people and not notice it. How it came about he could not understand. He tried every known way to ward off the hoodoo, but went forth in fear and trembling.

He had never been vaccinated because he considered it waste of time. On his way home he saw a man who was apparently coming down with the measles. He followed this man down the street to tell him what was good for measles, and two weeks or so later he came down with smallpox and died.

His dying words were, "I know what would happen after we sat thirteen at table."

Moral: Never tempt Providence.

"What's the comparative of 'bet'?"

"It's a noun. There isn't any."

"Yes, there is, Bet, better, broke."

"I should like to know what good it is to a man to have such hair and whiskers as that," said Debbie, razing indignantly at the farmer from the Northwest. "He must use a lawn mower to shave with."

"It did him good one time, he tells about," said Hobbs. "He wanted hair to mix plaster with, and hadn't anything else to use, so he trimmed his whiskers."

"Is that all? I thought you were going to say he stuffed a hair mattress."

Some people are so anxious to look on both sides of a question that they get cross-eyed, and then it is sad.

ENGLAND'S COURSE APPROVED. Belgium Chamber Refuses to Condemn Refugee Camps.

BRUSSELS, Dec. 18.—The debate on M. Van der Velde's interpellation regarding the British concentration camps in South Africa was resumed in the Chamber of Deputies yesterday.

M. Van der Velde, finding that his motion to the effect that the Chamber should demand that Great Britain take measures to reduce the mortality in the camps was not acceptable, modified it so that it stated that the Chamber should demand that Great Britain take measures to improve the camps.

M. de Favereux, Minister of Foreign Affairs, replied that the Chamber had no right to interfere with the policy of the British Government. Great Britain, he said, had taken the measures for the amelioration of the condition of the camps long before the Socialists had raised the matter in the Chamber. He declared that he would only accept the order of the day pure and simple, which the house adopted by a vote of 81 to 49.

CHICAGO FIRM EXPELLED. A. R. Jones & Co. Dismissed From Chicago Board of Trade.

CHICAGO, Dec. 18.—Arthur R. Jones and Michael J. Ryan, composing the firm of A. R. Jones & Co., have been expelled from the Board of Trade by the directors last night.

They were charged with uncommercial conduct in not paying to a customer the amount of a bill for a rifle or shot gun, and in furnishing market quotations to alleged bucketshops, contrary to the board's rules.

Jones & Co. have conducted a large commission business on the board for about six years, and the firm has a large number of branch offices throughout the west.

GOVERNMENT AID WANTED. Commissioners of Pacific Coast Exposition Issue Address.

PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 18.—State Commissioners for Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana and Utah appointed to consider the question of holding a great world's fair on the Pacific Coast in 1905, in celebration of the centenary of the Lewis and Clark expedition, have issued an address in which they urge their respective Senators and Representatives to secure an adequate appropriation from Congress to defray the cost.

Afro-American Council Meeting. A public meeting of the Afro-American Council will be held at the Metropolitan Baptist Church, R Street, between Twelfth and Thirteenth Streets, northwest, at 8 o'clock this evening. The subject for discussion will be: "Owing to the Fact That the Negro Is Practically Disfranchised in Certain Southern States, Shall Representation in Congress From Those States Be Reduced?" Addresses will be made by Rev. Robert Johnson, Rev. George W. Lee, Prof. Jesse Lawson, and B. J. Bolden.

THE PLAYER FOLK.

Some of the members of "The Chaperons" Company are taking advantage of the resting spell being enjoyed by Manager Perley's organization of musical comedy interpreters in Washington this week by forming a Chorus Girls Union, with the commendable purpose of benefiting the merry maidens who troop on the stage in comic opera or musical comedy, in the garb of villagers, usually on their way to the wedding of the big enchanting specimen of femininity in the neighborhood, or else contribute their dramatic talents to the intricacies of the Amazonian march in the various guises in which it is presented by modern stage directors.

In the opinion of some of Manager Perley's chosen artists, the conditions of their companions in art—"The Chaperons" company, it should be understood—is not exactly what it should be. There have been numerous cases where trusting young women have accompanied unreliable managers to the wilds of Kalamazoo and other centres of population and culture, with financial results that have had a tendency to shake their faith in managerial promises. And too, as has been said, disposition on the part of some amusements directors to employ these volatile young women at salaries that are not deemed sufficiently large to permit of the many luxuries that the average chorus girl fancies is hers by right of her occupation. Then, there is the generally obnoxious but very necessary stage manager, a cruel, exacting, unappreciative person who evidently believes a young girl trying her level best to elevate the stage is merely of use as a target for his satirical reprimands.

It is for the purpose of doing away with these many hardships that the chorus girls of "The Chaperons" have formed a union, and have sent communications to their friends in other musical companies with a view to making the organization a general one, with a membership that will include all of the unimportant members of every company employing these young aspirants for stage honors—for it should be remembered, all of the famous stars of the comic opera stage of today are graduates from the ranks of the merry chorus. Lillian Russell chanted her first songs as a member of the front rank; Lulu Glaser was in the chorus when her opportunity came; so was Alice Nielsen; even little Nellie Fields, of "The Chaperons" company, was one of these hard-working, unappreciated chorus maidens until a week or so ago when a vacancy occurred in one of the "speaking parts" and she was promoted.

A musical organization without undergoing the laborious apprenticeship of the chorus, still it is hardly probable and the records of the stage contain but very few instances where the dizzy heights were scaled without the aid of a chorus. A number of the chorus girls, however, are working, unappreciated chorus maidens until a week or so ago when a vacancy occurred in one of the "speaking parts" and she was promoted. A musical organization without undergoing the laborious apprenticeship of the chorus, still it is hardly probable and the records of the stage contain but very few instances where the dizzy heights were scaled without the aid of a chorus. A number of the chorus girls, however, are working, unappreciated chorus maidens until a week or so ago when a vacancy occurred in one of the "speaking parts" and she was promoted.

So three of Manager Perley's company, Nellie Victoria, Ruthie Malone, and Geraldine Malone, have set about to ameliorate the conditions of their associates of the chorus. The first steps toward the organization were taken by the girls of Philadelphia, and almost the very first thing this trio of charitably inclined young women did upon reaching Washington last week was to have a session at the office of Samuel Gompers at the headquarters of the American Federation of Labor. They wanted the advice of the labor leader as to what to do next, and Gompers was at Scranton, attending the annual convention of the American Federation of Labor, so his secretary informed the members of "The Chaperons" committee and would not be back until this week. Inasmuch as Misses Victoria, Malone and Malone will be in Washington during the week, they propose to call again on Mr. Gompers with a view to their plan of organizing the chorus girls of America, and get his advice on the matter.

The young women are very earnest and have adopted a badge and decided upon white as the colors of the order, so if anybody should happen to notice a lot of smartly gowned girls with a bunch of white ribbon on their coats, on the streets of the Capital during the remainder of the week, it will be a comparative safe matter to look them up and ask them to join the members of the Frank Perley Chaperons company.

James K. Hackett, laid off the week before Christmas, which is usually laid off for strictly dramatic attractions, and took this opportunity to indulge in his favorite sport, hunting. At Cambridge, Md., down the Chesapeake—the celebrated haunt of the canvas-back—he found the ducks, and although not flying as plentifully as in past seasons, owing probably to the unusually open winter, managed to fill several fine bags. Manager Hackett, who is a sportsman, where Mr. Hackett will resume his tour next week, has received a consignment of game sufficient to relieve him of all fears of famine during the holidays.

Mr. Hackett's only regret is that his wife, Mary Manning, who is touring westward in "Janice Meredith," could not join him on this hunting trip. Miss Manning is an enthusiastic sportswoman, and an excellent shot with a rifle or shotgun. Last fall she and Mr. Hackett went down the Delaware after reed birds. The Blue Hen State has very stringent game laws, and although Mr. Hackett procured permits for himself and wife, Mrs. Hackett's license was made out in the name of "Miss Manning," and they were enjoying the sport an officious game warden appeared and demanded their permits.

"Here they are," said Mr. Hackett, handing over the documents, "for myself and my wife."

"But this here is made out for Mary Manning," said the official.

"That's all right," explained Hackett, "she is my wife."

"But this here license says 'Miss Mary Manning,'" pursued the warden, with a suspicious look.

"Oh, that's her stage name," explained Hackett rather petulantly.

"But how can she be your wife when she is a Miss?" persisted the foxey game warden of Delaware's game. "You'll have to explain this to the justice, or pay a fine for shooting under somebody else's name."

As it was impossible to miss his opening engagement, in order to face some local dogberry, Mr. Hackett paid the fine and the constable has been dragging about it ever since.

Among those who have a minor but interesting part in the Lafayette this week is Miss Beesie Conwell, who appears as a gypsy girl in "An Enemy to the King." What Miss Conwell could really do with a part of some importance is not known, but her numerous friends in Washington have no doubt of the manner in which she would acquit herself if she were given a singing role. Miss Conwell has one of the best voices which Washington can call its own and uses it in a most artistic manner. Her beautiful face and figure and her wealth of Cartieresque hair all work for her, even when she has only a "bitting" part.

George W. Evans, Disbursing Clerk of the Interior Department, whose appointment dates from April 15, 1894, has earned an enviable record in connection with the fiscal affairs of the Interior Department. There are more names on the pay rolls under his charge than on those of any other Government department. In addition to paying the salaries of the employees of the Interior Department proper, which includes the Patent Office, he is also charged with the duty of paying those who work in the Pension Office, the Geological Survey, the Indian Bureau, the Land Office, all the field employees of said offices, as well as those under the Architect of the Capitol, for which latter service he receives extra compensation. When the Auditor for the Interior Department balanced up Mr. Evans' accounts for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1901, it was found that but comparatively few errors had been made in the vast array of settlements made by him for

Every Day Stories of the Workings and Workers of the Departments.

The barometry section of the Weather Bureau is in charge of Prof. Frank H. Bigelow, whose name and fame as harmonist is known all over the scientific world. In the section under his jurisdiction a study is being made of the problem of reducing barometric readings to sea level.

Prof. Charles F. Marvin, the chief of the instrument division of the Weather Bureau, well understands his position. There are said to be very few men, if any, who excel Prof. Marvin in his calling. The division under his charge, as its name indicates, is charged with the installation and maintenance of the instrumental equipment of the Weather Bureau stations. The various instruments in use by the Weather Bureau are first examined and tested in Mr. Marvin's division before they are placed at the various stations.

The bureau of forestry of the Agricultural Department is comparatively a new branch of the Government service, but that does not signify by any means that its scientists are not experts in their specific lines. Overton W. Price, in charge of the forest management, is an authority on forest cultivation. When the owner of woodland wishes to consider the possibilities of his property if handled as a constant source of timber supply, the tract must be examined by an expert to ascertain the condition of the standing timber, the prospect of reproduction, the facilities for marketing, the best method of harvesting the present crop so as to secure the largest present and future yield; and the likelihood of success under management. A preliminary report is then made. If the owner decides on management, a working plan is made by Mr. Price. This involves a careful study of the rate of growth of the timber, the probable interval between cuttings and of the amount of timber to be harvested, and if desired, the recommendation of necessary regulations to enable the work to go under contract. The work on small wood lots is done without expense to the owner, but in the case of large tracts of land the traveling expenses and subsistence of the necessary assistants and helpers for the bureau is borne by the proprietor. All this falls to the division of forest management, which is so ably administered by Mr. Price.

James N. Tyner, the assistant attorney general for the Postoffice Department, is visiting in New York, where he is expected to remain over the holidays.

Miss Anna Darby, of the office of the chief clerk of the division of Postoffice Inspectors and Mail Depredations, is preparing for a trip to the Philippines next spring. A number of the department's employees are going with her to the new possessions.

Miss Clara Greenan, one of the ablest women attorneys in the office of the Controller of the Treasury, has taken a short leave. She will spend the holidays visiting her numerous relatives, who are expected to be back at her desk shortly after New Year.

Wells M. Sawyer, a grey-haired young man, of the Treasury Department, fills a position of importance, but of which very little is generally known, Inspector of Furniture. He knows all about furniture. In the course of the year he travels all over the United States to inspect for approval or condemnation the furniture in all the public buildings of the country. Moreover, he surveys very keenly all the new articles in this line which are purchased for the use of the Government with a view to determining whether they are up to both the requirements of the service as well as of the contract or arrangement under which purchased, and the price paid is correct. In the Department in Washington he is connected with the superintendent's office, which office is the official housekeeper of the Treasury. Mr. Sawyer is in charge of the purchase of all the desks, chairs, tables, wardrobes, and hat racks which are required for use in the main building and its annexes. It is a very important service, a peculiarly appropriate and altogether necessary purpose, and his knowledge of such things saves the Government a good many dollars.

Harvey A. Kohr, of the Adjutant General's Office, War Department, is ninth from the top of the list of top men in the Adjutant General's Office, and seventh in rank of the class 4 men, which pretty nearly tells the story of about where he stands among the clerical directors of the branch of the service with which he is connected. Mr. Kohr's first service was as clerk of the old Carver Hospital of the District of Columbia from August, 1861, to May 1865, which war-time institution was then called the Soldiers' Hospital. He came into the regular fold of the Adjutant General's Office in March, 1871, and has been in the harness continuously since. At the age of seven years, Mr. Kohr's long experience with army methods and practices, his familiarity with his officers, their commissions, promotions, brevets, and decorations—in fact, all that has to do with the affairs of the commissioned officers of the regular army—makes him one of the most valued men in the department. Men like him carry much in their memory, and when events spring up for action and a certain paper or document or fact in connection with the office or the particular matter in hand is wanted, Mr. Kohr is right there, and the necessary data can be fished out of the files in five minutes. Such men as Mr. Kohr are the time-savers of the Government official machinery, and only long service can bring them to this standard of